DELL
A DELL COMIC
NO. 267
LITTLE BEAVER
10¢
RODEO
PRIZES
ENTER NOW
FRED HARMAN
52 pages
ALL COMICS!

HI-YUM, FRIENDS... I AM LITTLE BEAVER... HERE ARE SOME PICTURES OF ME AND MY AMIGOS... AND THERE ARE MORE PICTURES OF US ON THE INSIDE BACK COVER!

HASTA LA VISTA, Little Beaver

THIS PICTURE WAS SNAPPED WHILE I POSED FOR MY PARDNUH, FRED HARMAN, WHO DRAWS ME FOR THE NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE COMICS... STANDING NEXT TO ME, IS BETH... RED RYDER'S GIRLFRIEND...

I LIVE ON THE RED RYDER RANCH ... RIGHT NOW I'M WAITING FOR MY FRIEND, PO-KO ...

(PHOTOS BY EDWARD LANE)

THE WAGON WHEEL BEHIND ME WAS ONCE PART OF A BIG STAGECOACH... I'M SITTING ON A NAVAJO RUG MADE BY THE SQUAWS OF MY TRIBE... I'VE GOT MY NEW QUIVER PACKED FULL WITH ARROWS ... RED RYDER, PO-KO AND I MAY GO HUNTING TODAY...

LIKE MOST BOYS, I'M FOND OF SPORTS... LOOK AT ME TWIRL A "LARIAT" ... MY NAVAJO BROTHERS TAUGHT ME THIS TRICK WHEN I WAS A LITTLE PAPOOSE...

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LITTLE BEAVER

by FRED HARMAN

THE STREETS ARE PRACTICALLY DESERTED, MEN ... THE PEOPLE ARE HOLDIN' A MEETIN' TO FORM A POSSE TO CATCH US! AIN'T THAT A LAUGH?

YEAH! ... 'CAUSE NOW WE'RE GONNA PULL A JOB RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES! HAW!

L.B.O.S. *267-502

LITTLE BEAVER, HELP!

OUTA THE WAY, PAPOOSE!

ONE SIDE, KID!

KEEP AN EYE OUT, JAKE!

GENERAL STORE

BANG! BANG!

GENERAL STORE

NOT A BAD HAUL, EH, RIP!

YEAH! BUT LET'S HIT THE TRAIL!

HOLD IT A MINUTE, FELLUHS! I WANT TO LEAVE THEM SOMETHING TO REMEMBER US BY!

MONTE'S

NOW LET'S BURY THE LOOT, GET OUT OF THESE DISGUISES AND HEAD BACK TO TOWN... I WANT TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE NEW POSSE!

LITTLE BEAVER, INJUNS DRESS LIKE CHIEF WHITE CLOUD TRIBE... BUT MAKE TALK WITH WHITE MAN TONGUE! ... ME NO SAVVY!

GENERAL STORE

YOU STAY HERE, PO-KO, ME INVESTIGATE!

NO! NO!

GENERAL STORE

LITTLE BEAVER! COME BACK... YOU GET BURNED!

UGH!... HIM SHOT DEAD!

FIRE!

SAL'S CAFE

SALOON

THE GENERAL STORE'S ON FIRE!

WHAT HAPPENED, KIDS?

OUTLAWS COME... THREE OF THEM!

THEY KILL STORE CLERK AND SET FIRE TO GENERAL STORE!

LOOK!... AN INJUN' FEATHER!

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF THAT TWO-LEGGED VARMINT, BLACKJACK, AND HIS REDSKIN PALS!

BY JASPER, WE ORGANIZED A POSSE NONE TOO SOON!... IT'S ABOUT TIME WE PUT A STOP TO THEM INJUN SHENANIGANS!

WHAR'D THEY HEAD, KID!

MAYBE THEM GO SOUTH, MAYBE EAST... ME NOT KNOW!

I ASKED WHICH WAY THEY WENT AND I'M HANKERIN' FER AN ANSWER!

SPEAK UP, OR DO I HAVE TA SHAKE THE TRUTH OUT O' YOU!

ME SAY, ME NOT KNOW!

HOLD IT, PARDNUH!... MAYBE THE INJUN KID'S TELLIN' THE TRUTH!

BAH!... YOU CAN'T TRUST ANY OF THESE REDSKINS!

IF I HAD MY WAY, WE'D SMOKE 'EM CLEAR OUTA THE STATE!

I'M WITH YA!

YEAH, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FER?

HOLD ON... CHIEF WHITE CLOUD AND HIS TRIBE ARE OUR FRIENDS!

OUTA THE WAY, YA MANGY COYOTE!

LET'S GIT 'EM, MEN!

LITTLE BEAVER, WHAT WE DO NOW?

WE TAKE SHORT CUT TO RESERVATION... WARN CHIEF WHITE CLOUD!

GIDDAP, PAPOOSE!

MAKE HEAP HURRY, LITTLE BEAVER!

LOOK-UM, PO-KO... POSSE TAKE LONG VALLEY TRAIL...

...WE GO DOWN MOUNTAINSIDE AND ACROSS RIVER... THAT WAY WE CUT TRAIL IN TWO!

ME 'FRAID WE CUT SELF IN TWO!

YOU THINK WE GET TO WHITE CLOUD RESERVATION AHEAD OF POSSE, LITTLE BEAVER ?

YOU BETCH-UM, PO-KO ... THIS SHORT CUT !

THIS STEEP HILL -- HOLD ON TIGHT, PO-KO!

ME `FRAID LOOK-UM!

OOOOH!

NOT MAKE SO MUCH NOISE ... YOU FRIGHTEN PAPOOSE!

WHY YOU NO HOLD ON TIGHT LIKE I SAY ...

WHAT WRONG, PO-KO? CAT GOT-UM TONGUE ... ??

HELP, LITTLE BEAVER, HELP!

PO-KO!

CRACK

GIT-UM UP, PAPOOSE, GIT! PO-KO MAY BE HURT BAD!

PO-KO, YOU HURT SELF ?... SPEAK TO ME, PO-KO!

ME SORRY FOR ALL BAD THINGS ME SAY TO YOU... SPEAK TO ME...

HELLO!

ME SHOULD KNOW SQUAW WHO FALL ON HEAD NEVER GET HURT... HEAD TOO HARD!

LITTLE BEAVER ... WAIT! LOOK!

BLACKJACK!

SHH! SQUAW TALK FRIGHTEN SNAKE IN GRASS!

THERE BLACK-JACK'S HORSE ... HMM ... THAT GIVE ME IDEA!

ME LASSO OUTLAW WITH HIS OWN ROPE AND TURN HIM OVER TO POSSE!

YOU STAY HERE, PO-KO ... THIS NO JOB FOR SQUAW!

JUST A LITTLE CLOSER 'AND ME GOT HIM!

CRACK

ULP! BLACKJACK'S HENCHMEN BEHIND ME...

IT ONLY ME... LITTLE BEAVER!

ME TELL SQUAW TO STAY BEHIND!

ME BEHIND YOU, SEE!

SSH!... HIM MAKE TALK!

WHAT LOOT... WHAT A TREASURE...

STAND BACK, PO-KO, I'M GONNA TOSS ROPE OVER BLACKJACK!

LET ME GO, YOU LITTLE MONSTERS!

WE GOT-UM YOU BLACK-JACK!

MY NAME IS NOT BLACKJACK, AND I DEMAND TO BE LET LOOSE!

NOW WE TURN YOU OVER TO POSSE, BLACKJACK!

HIM LIE... HERE LOOT MONEY, LITTLE BEAVER!

ROCKS ...!

MINERALS, SIR... MINERALS!

I AM HUBERT M. BUMPKIN, MINEROLOGIST AND GEOLOGIST... THE MATERIAL YOU HOLD TOOK ME MONTHS TO COLLECT!

HIM **NOT** BLACKJACK!

WHAT YOU KNOW 'BOUT THAT!

LET ME LOOSE, I SAY!

HOLD IT, MEN! WHAT'S THAT OVER YONDER?

LET'S INVESTIGATE!

LITTLE BEAVER... THE POSSE — THEM CATCH UP WITH US!

THERE'S THEM INJUN KIDS...!

WELL, I'LL BE DANGNABBED, IF'N THEY AIN'T CONFABIN' WITH THET OUTLAW, BLACKJACK!

ME CUT YOU LOOSE... WE RIDE DOUBLE ON PAPOOSE!

I WILL NOT...

YOU RIDE WITH ME...

OH...WELL...IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, CERTAINLY I'LL RIDE WITH YOU!

PO-KO, TAKE OTHER HORSE!

GIDDAP!

MY MINERALS!... WE LEFT MY MINERALS BEHIND...

TURN BACK!

WE NO HAVE TIME!

OH, DEAR ME. BULLETS!

BANG BANG

IF BOOM SHOTS CATCH-UM US, WE BE DEAD DUCKS...

... WHAT WE DO, LITTLE BEAVER?

OLD MINE SHAFT NEAR HERE... WE HIDE THERE!

GET BLACKJACK!

KICK UP THEM FLEA BAGS, MEN!

I FEEL SORRY FOR THIS CHAP BLACK-JACK...

UGH... THEM THINK YOU BLACKJACK!

ME?

YOU NO BE SCARED... ME SAVE-UM YOU!

COAST CLEAR, WE CROSS RIVER NOW!

HOLD IT, MEN!

WHAT'S UP, RUSTY!

THEM KIDS THREW US OFF THE TRAIL!

WELL I'LL BE DADBLAMED!

DOUBLE BACK, MEN!

LOOK YONDER.— THEY'RE MAKIN' TRACKS ACROSS THE RIVER!

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!... WHO IS THIS BLACKJACK FELLOW. ANYWAY!

NO ONE KNOW WHO HE IS!

BUT YOU NO WORRY, MR. BUMPKIN... I CATCH HIM SOON, YOU BETCH-UM... AND IF I DON'T, RED RYDER WILL!

BLACKJACK ALWAYS KEEP FACE COVERED, BUT HIM HAVE SCAR ON LEFT WRIST...

ME KNOW HIM IF ME SEE HIM AGAIN, YOU BETCH-UM!

HERE RESERVATION ~ COME, WE GO SPEAK TO BIG CHIEF WHITE CLOUD!

HOW ~ CHIEF WHITE CLOUD!

HOW, LITTLE BEAVER ... WHAT BRING YOU TO RESERVATION?

TROUBLE ON YOUR PATH, BIG CHIEF ... POSSE HEAD THIS WAY!

THEY SAY INJUN KILL THEIR PEOPLE, SET FIRE TO THEIR HOUSES ...

WHITE CLOUD TRIBE ALL GOOD INJUNS ... WE FRIENDS WITH WHITE MAN ...

BEFORE SUN GO DOWN, THEY BE HERE TO CHASE RED MAN OFF RESERVATION ... WHAT WE DO?

MY PEOPLE GO HIDE IN CLIFF DWELLING ... WHERE THEY BE SAFE ... THERE WE PRAY TO INJUN GOD FOR HELP!

KAI CHAKO OMAHKATSIS... SOYO SPOYIE SUSH HURRY!

WE GO TO CLIFF DWELLING, TOO! THERE YOU BE SAFE, MR PUMPKIN!

BUMPKIN IS THE NAME... **BUMPKIN!**

AH. WE'RE HOT ON THEIR TRAIL!

WE'LL GET THEM VARMINTS YET!

NONE TOO SOON FER ME!

THERE'S THE RESERVATION, MEN! LET'S GO!

YI... YIPPEEE!

YOWIE!

BANG BANG

WHOA!

THERE'S SOME SORT OF TRICK AFOOT!... DON'T SEE A RED-SKIN AROUND!

LOOKS LIKE OUR INJUN PALS HAVE SNUCK OUT THE BACK DOOR, EH, RUSTY?

IT'S THAT INJUN KID... HE WARNED THE WHOLE DANGNABBED TRIBE!

WE'LL TRAIL 'EM DOWN... WE'LL NOT STOP HERE!

I BEEN THINKIN', RUSTY... WHITE CLOUD AND HIS MEN HAVE BEEN MIGHTY NICE! AIN'T RIGHT WE SHOULD CONDEMN A WHOLE TRIBE FER A FEW CULPRITS!

TURNIN' YELLA, HUH?

WAL, I DON'T CURRY TO NO YELLA DOG!

BANG

IT WARN'T RIGHT TO GUN JEFF DOWN LIKE THAT, RUSTY!

I SHOT HIM IN SELF-DEFENSE, DIDN'T I?...

NOW LET'S GO AFTER THEM INJUNS AND BLACKJACK..

OR IS THERE ANYONE WHO WOULD LIKE TA BE KINDA DISAGREEABLE-LIKE?

OH, NO--NO!

WE'RE WITH YA, RUSTY!

OKAY, BOYS, BEAT UP THEM HOSSES AND THIS TIME, LET'S MAKE 'EM FLY!

THESE HORSE TRACKS LEAD TO THE CLIFF DWELLINGS ~ WE'LL SMOKE 'EM! OUT!

WHITE MEN COME NOW!

WE FIGHT POSSE?

NO, NO, LITTLE BEAVER! ... CHIEF WHITE CLOUD NO WANT WAR!

COME ON OUT, WHITE CLOUD— WE'RE ASKIN' TA SPEAK WITH YA!

PLAYIN' OSTRICH AIN'T GONNA HELP, WHITE CLOUD— COME DOWN HERE!

CHIEF WHITE CLOUD WANT PEACE!

TURN OVER BLACKJACK AND THEM INJUN OUTLAWS, OR WE'LL BURN YOUR VILLAGE DOWN!

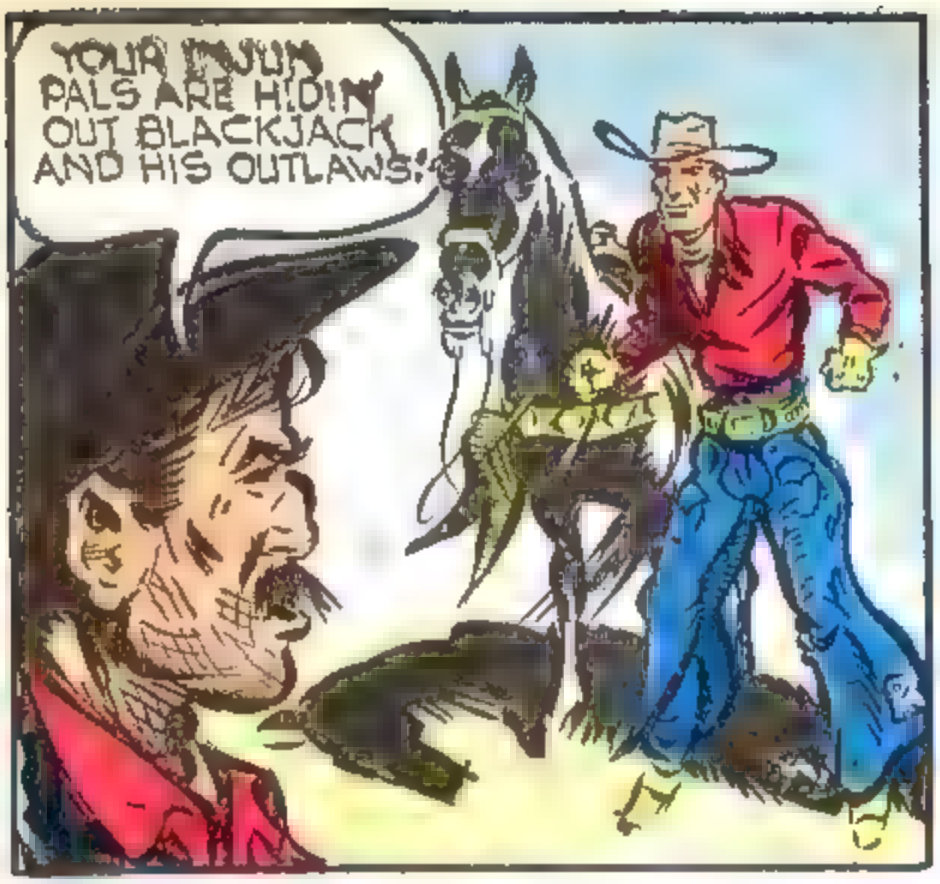
ME NOT KNOW OUTLAWS!

OKAY, MEN! UP AND AFTER 'EM!

HOLD IT — HERE COMES RED RYDER!

HE'S RIDIN' WIDE OPEN!

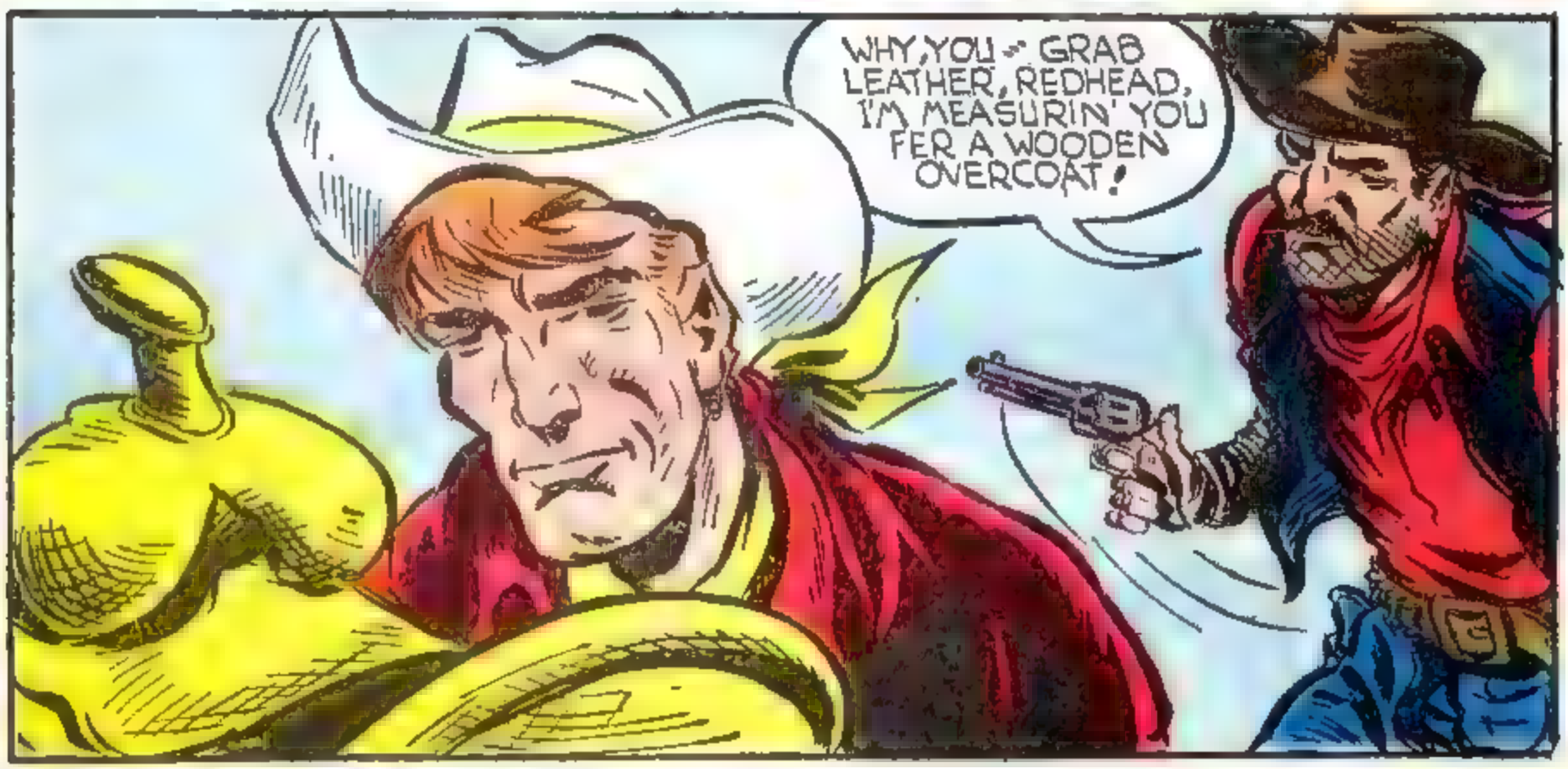
WHAT'S UP, MEN?


YOUR INJUN PALS ARE HIDIN' OUT BLACKJACK AND HIS OUTLAWS!

I DON'T THINK I LIKE TO BELIEVE THAT, RUSTY!

ARE YOU CALLIN' ME A LIAR, YOU REDHEADED RANNIHAN?
I WASN'T MEANIN' TO, BUT I'M A VERY OBLIGIN' CUSS!

LITTLE BEAVER, PO-KO, OR CHIEF WHITE CLOUD WOULD NEVER ASSIST AN OUTLAW!


WHY, YOU - GRAB LEATHER, REDHEAD, I'M MEASURIN' YOU FER A WOODEN OVERCOAT!

I NEVER DRAW ON A MAN WHO HAS THE DROP ON ME!

I DON'T LIKE TO HAVE GUNS POINTED AT ME!

BANG

BUST-UM AGAIN, RED RYDER!

NOW, ARE YOU MEN IN AGREEMENT THAT WE ASK CHIEF WHITE CLOUD TO COME DOWN AND SETTLE THIS PEACEABLE-LIKE!

SHORE...

SHORE!

NO!

YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED, JAKE AND ROD...

RUSTY... SUPPOSE YOU GO UP AND ASK CHIEF WHITE CLOUD TO COME DOWN!

NO, NO!... HE'D KILL ME!

UP, I SAID!

YEAH!... AND NOW HIS LEGS WON'T STAND UP UNDER HIM, HAW, HAW!

HAW, HAW... LOOK AT RUSTY!

RED RYDER TOOK ALL THE STARCH OUT O' HIM ALL RIGHT!

HERE COMES CHIEF WHITE CLOUD ... STAND BACK, MEN, AND GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO TALK!

THE POSSE SEEMS TO THINK BLACKJACK'S BAND OF OUTLAWS ARE MEMBERS OF YOUR TRIBE... THEY CLAIM YOU'RE HIDIN' THEM!

THEM WRONG, RED RYDER ... ME NO HIDE-UM BLACKJACK OR OUTLAWS ... BUT ME KNOW WHO HIM BE ...

GET READY TO CLEAR OUT, JAKE!

SHOW US TO THE CULPRIT!

BLACKJACK HERE ...

WHERE ...?

WE'LL TAR AND FEATHER THE COYOTE ... POINT HIM OUT!

HIM BLACK-JACK, RED RYDER!

WHY, THAT'S RUSTY!

WHEN BLACKJACK PUSH ME OUTA WAY FORE HE ROB STORE IN TOWN, ME SEE STRANGE MARK ON HIM HAND ... RUSTY HAVE SAME MARK ... **LOOK!**

WELL, I'LL BE DADBLAMED ...

LEMME GO, I SAY.

LYNCH HIM, MEN!

STRING 'IM UP!

I'LL KILL THE VARMINT!

OW!

OHH! MY HAND!

THAT TEACH YOU NOT TO HAVE ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER... YOU THINK IF YOU KILL BLACKJACK YOU STOP HIM FROM TELLIN' WHO HIS INJUN' FRIENDS BE...

WELL... YOU TOO LATE, ROD! BLACK-JACK CONFESS ALREADY... ME KNOW YOU AND JAKE MEN WHO DISGUISE SELF LIKE INJUNS... SO INJUNS GET BLAME FOR ROBBERIES!

YOU'RE A SMART REDSKIN ... BUT YOU WON'T GIT US!

I WAS EXPECTIN' TROUBLE, SO I CAME PREPARED...

DYNAMITE

LOOK OUT!... HE'S PACKIN' A STICK O' DYNAMITE!

THAT'S RIGHT, REDHEAD ... NOW DROP YOUR GUNS, PRONTO ... OR I'LL BLOW YOU ALL HIGHER'N A BUCKIN BRONC!

COLLECT THEIR HARDWARE, ROD... THEN KEEP THEM COVERED!

BANG BANG

THEM CHASE-UM HORSES, RED RYDER... WHAT WE DO NOW.

OKAY... THAT'S A JOB WELL DONE... NOW LET'S TICKLE THESE MUSTANGS AND MAKE THE DUST FLY...

HEY, FELLERS!... WAIT FER ME!

NOW HOW'D WE EVER FERGIT YOU...

GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE... TAKE ME WITH YOU... I WAS THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT... YOU CAN'T MAKE OUT WITHOUT ME!

ALL RIGHT, RUSTY... CLIMB UP BEHIND ME IN THE SADDLE!

GEE ... THANKS, FELLAS!

GIDDUP!

WHAT TH...!

NO! NO!

WHY, THOSE YELLOW COYOTES...

ME SHOOT-UM WITH BOW AND ARROW, RED RYDER!

HOLD IT, LITTLE BEAVER... THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

THAT'S FER TRYIN' TA DRY-GULCH US, PARDNUH!

BANG!

ADIOS, SUCKERS... IF YA KIN WALK AS FAST AS WE KIN RIDE, YA MIGHT STILL CATCH US... HA! HA!

SUFFERIN' SUNFISH ... BLACKJACK AND HIS MEN WERE RIDIN' IN WITH THE POSSE, AND WE NEVER SUSPECTED IT ONCE ...

WELL, TALKIN' ISN'T GOING TO GET THE HORSES BACK INTO THE CORRAL ... WE GOT SOME ROUNDIN' UP TO DO!

BUT HOW, RED RYDER?

JUST WATCH— ♫

'ATTABOY THUNDER!

PAPOOSE WITH HIM ... THEM NO RUN AWAY!

YOU MEN WAIT HERE ... IF I AIN'T MISTAKEN, THOSE OUTLAWS ARE TOO GREEDY TO LEAVE WITHOUT THEIR LOOT ... I'LL HAVE 'EM HOGTIED 'FORE SUNUP!

THEM LEAVE TRAIL TENDERFOOT COULD FOLLOW!

LATER

THERE OUTLAWS NOW, RED RYDER!.

HERE, PACK TH S LOOT ON YOUR HOSS-- WITH SOME REAL HARD RIDIN', WE OUGHTA MAKE THE BORDER BY DAYBREAK...

NO, LITTLE BEAVER ... WE'LL SURPRISE THEM!

ME LET-UM HAVE ARROW IN SEAT OF PANTS, RED RYDER?

BE WITH YA IN A JIFFY, ROD!

WELL, MY HOSS IS ALL SACKED OUT... HOW'RE YOU DOIN, JAKE!

RED RYDER!

NOW I'M GONNA MAKE YOU SWALLOW DUST... YOU YELLOW-BELLIED, BLOODTHIRSTY COYOTE!

WHAT TH'...

YOU NO GONNA KILL RED RYDER!

OKAY, JAKE... GET TO YOUR HORSE... AND DON'T TRY ANY SHENANIGANS... I'M HANDIN' YOU OVER TO THE POSSE!

HERE COMES RED RYDER!

HE'S GOT THE OUTLAWS WITH HIM!

WE BURN THEM AT STAKE, YES, RED RYDER?

NOT A BAD IDEA, CHIEF!

OH, NO!

I THINK WE'LL JEST HAND 'EM OVER TO THE MARSHAL HE'LL MAKE THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME!

NOW EVERYBODY HAPPY EXCEPT MR BUMPKIN!

WHAT'S AILIN' HIM, LITTLE BEAVER?

HIM LOSE MINERAL COLLECTION, RED RYDER...

YOU MEAN THIS...?

MY MINERALS!

WE PICKED 'EM UP ON THE TRAIL WHILE WE SCOUT-UM DOWN OUTLAWS!

NOW HIM HAPPY!

WE HOLD CEREMONIAL DANCE IN WHITE MAN HONOR ...

WHITE MAN AND INDIAN STILL FRIENDS, RED RYDER?

ALWAYS, CHIEF WHITE CLOUD ... ALWAYS!

MY FRIEND, AND CHIEF OF A NEARBY RESERVATION, COMES TO VISIT ME AT RED RYDER RANCH... EACH FEATHER IN HIS BONNET STANDS FOR A BRAVE DEED DONE...

HERE ARE TWO PALS OF MINE WHO SPENT THEIR VACATION AT THE RED RYDER RANCH... DURING THEIR STAY AT THE RANCH THEY LEARNED TO RIDE AND ROPE...THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN BEFORE WE STARTED ON AN OVERNIGHT CAMPING TRIP...

SOMETIMES I LIKE TO SIT ON THE CORRAL FENCE AND WATCH THE COWBOYS BRAND A STEER... WHEN I BECOME A BIG BRAVE, RED RYDER WILL LET ME BRAND CATTLE, ALSO, YOU BETCHUM!

(PHOTOS BY EDWARD LANE)

HI-YUM, FRIENDS,
LITTLE BEAVER